

CHAPIN SANE; TO BE TRIED FOR MURDER

Alienists Report Ex-Editor as Mentally Responsible When He Killed Wife.

SCHMIDT DECISION CITED

Testimony Taken Secretly Is Made Public in Lengthy Review of Reasons.

Charles E. Chapin, city editor of the *Evening World* for twenty years, will be tried for murder. He is found legally sane, and pronounced to have been mentally responsible at the time when he killed his wife, in the report filed by the commission in lunacy appointed by Judge James T. Malone, Court of General Sessions, to inquire into Chapin's mental state.

Judge Malone has approved the report and to-morrow Judge Rosinsky will assign the case for trial, presumably before Judge McIntyre in Part V. of General Sessions.

Chapin shot his wife, Nellie, on September 16 in the Hotel Cumberland. His explanation at the time of his arrest was that being in dire financial straits he had killed her rather than leave her to become a pauper, and that she had meant to kill him. He was indicted to this effect before the lunacy commissioners, who were George W. Wickham, former Attorney-General of the United States; Dr. Smith E. Jelliffe, alienist, and Lamar Hardy, former Corporation Counsel.

His Reasoning Not Defective.

In "our opinion," they state at the conclusion of their findings, "the defendant at the time of killing his wife was not laboring under such a defect of reason as (1) not to know the nature and quality of the act he was doing, or (2) not to know the act was wrong."

"We also are of the opinion that he is not now in a state of idiosyncrasy, lunacy or insanity so as to be incapable of understanding the proceedings or making his defense on the trial of the indictment."

The one kind of insanity with regard to which the commission appears from the report to have been undecided in Chapin's case for any length of time is named as "dementia paralytica."

Other names of the same affliction are paresis, general paresis, and in laymen's language, softening of the brain. All medical authorities agree that many patients suffering from it have previously been tainted with a specific blood disease, and some authorities contend that such a taint underlies every case of paresis.

No Evidence of Faulty Logic.

"There were no evident traces," say the commissioners, "of mental deterioration, of faulty logic, of delusional interpretation, or of any continued or noteworthy hallucinations or delusions." "The clinical evidence of his condition, both physical and mental, fails to establish the fact that the nervous system is so involved as to have been an efficient producing element in the commission of the crime of September 16, 1918."

Whether Chapin, if not legally, was medically insane is a question which lawyers dealing with the report will answer for themselves, unprompted by the commissioners, who quote Dr. J. Jelliffe as saying that "the evidence pointed to dementia paralytica, an early incipient case."

The decision referred to was that in "People vs. Smith," which Dr. Jelliffe told a *Sun* reporter last night was the case commonly known as the Hans Schmidt murder case.

"The Court of Appeals in People vs. Smith held that there are times and circumstances in which the word 'wrong' as used in the statutory test of responsibility ought not to be limited to legal 'wrong,' but Judge Cardozo said: 'It is not enough that (defendant) has a view of right and wrong at variance with those that find expression in the law. The variance must have its origin in some disease of the mind.'"

Judge Malone Approves Report.

Judge Malone's indorsement written upon the Chapin report says: "After a careful review of all the evidence introduced in the proceedings herein, I agree with the findings and conclusions of the lunacy commissioners, and in all respects confirm their report. The defendant proceeded to trial on the indictment."

The Chapin lunacy hearings were held behind closed doors, with no one admitted but Chapin, the lawyers and the witnesses. This had been the procedure of the *Evening World* staff and employees of hotels where Chapin had lived were among those who testified. Former Police Commissioner Waldo, who had known Chapin intimately, was a witness.

A digest of the evidence occupies twenty-nine typewritten pages. Benjamin Duke is named as having loaned Chapin \$7,000 in bonds, which Chapin delivered to a bonding company, thereby relieving himself of the demands of a Milwaukee court, which he was responsible because of his management as guardian of the property of a ward.

Elsewhere in the report it is stated that Chapin was hopelessly in debt July 1918, having thrown in every

NO CLUE FOUND TO BROOKLYN BANDITS

Detectives Comb City and Watch All Exits for Men Who Robbed Bank.

MOTOR DRIVER IS HELD

His Grilling Fails to Help Inquiry—Four May Have Been in Holdup Party.

Hundreds of detectives and a force of several thousand policemen are watching every exit from the city of New York for the two bandits who shot up the East Brooklyn Savings Bank Friday and got away with almost \$13,000. The best detectives in the city are combing the dives of the East Side and hundreds more are running down hopeless clues.

Not one tangible clue had turned up until last night and no picture in the rogues' gallery bears any resemblance to the bank officials' description of the robbers. The police believe they may still be in New York.

John Mulligan, a taxi starter at the Hotel Navarre, was arrested last night charged with complicity in the holdup. The police say Mulligan was approached by the two robbers on Monday and asked if he could get them a taxicab at any time they wanted one. He saw them again on Friday, it is reported, in front of the hotel, and asked the men when they wanted the car.

The taller of the robbers is said to have replied: "We'll take it now, if you'll give us a good man; a fellow who will shut his mouth and keep mum on anything he sees and hears."

Mulligan was held by District Attorney Lewis as accessory to the crime. George H. McCullough, the pale man who drove the taxicab that doubled the robbers' escape, was examined for hours yesterday by Police Captains Carey and Coughlin and Assistant District Attorney Goldstein, but the chauffeur could tell nothing. He will be arraigned to-day in the Adams street police court for homicide.

McCullough picked the robbers up at the Hotel Navarre and he had an inkling of their business when they drew up near the Brooklyn bank, but he was too frightened to disobey their orders. He had only to jump out of his car and hop into any store along the way. They gave him the chance of robbers in escaping on the run would have been slight.

Ready to Shoot at All Times.

Capt. Carey said yesterday that from the character of the robbers' escape, it was possible they had shot their way to safety had McCullough made such a move. As it was McCullough zigzagged his car out of danger, a bullet from Detective Doody's gun, just grazing his head. The boy has a good record and his employers speak well of him.

All the neighborhood of the Navarre Hotel, Thirty-eighth street and Seventh avenue, was searched by Cray's detectives yesterday, but the only man whose description tallied with that of the robbers were two who registered from the Delaware Water Gap. They may be the same men.

Two of the bandits' accomplices covered the bank, according to the wife of one of the bank officials. She was just leaving the place, when she saw the taxicab drive past and stop, while another touring car drove up. The men in the cars exchanged words and the automobiles moved on. A few minutes later she heard the rattle of shots.

Detective Albert C. Doody, in the Williamsburg Hospital with bullet wounds in his left side and arm from the battle he had with the fleeing holdup men, said he had McCullough covered and that the boy drove off in spite of it.

Defective Hears Burglar Alarm.

"I had just come from Coney Island and was standing at Franklin and Myrtle avenues waiting to board a car," he said, "when I heard the burglar alarm bell toll outside of the bank. I turned and saw a woman faint in front of the building and then others pointing up Kent avenue. I saw two men running toward the taxicab and so I leveled my gun at the chauffeur. The tall man pushed the small fellow into the car, and the chauffeur must have told him I was covering him, for he turned as he stepped on the running board and fired several times at me. I shot at the tall man and the chauffeur, and from the marks on the car I nearly got one of them."

"I was hit twice and felt dizzy, but I heard one bandit shout at the chauffeur: 'Go like hell; put some speed on that car as fast as you can.' Doody will recover."

The bank conducted its business as usual yesterday. The trustees met and found that the amount stolen was \$12,822.85, two checks having been found.

David Morehouse, treasurer of the bank, said the robbery must have been carefully planned. The special police, usually on the floor of the bank, were in Manhattan Friday afternoon paying Liberty bond receipts in the Federal Reserve Bank.

"There was nothing in the appearance of these robbers to mark them as out of the ordinary," said Mr. Morehouse yesterday. "They looked like bona fide depositors."

Funerals of Murdered Men.

Henry W. Coons, the murdered assistant treasurer of the bank, will be buried from the home of his sister-in-law, Mrs. William T. Hawkes, 19 Covert street, Brooklyn. Where his wife reached the hospital where he was taken with a bullet in his abdomen, he recovered consciousness just enough to ask: "Did the thieves get away with any money?" He died soon after an operation.

The funeral of Dr. Will C. Peal, the paying teller, who first confronted the tall bandit, will be postponed until the arrival of his wife, who is visiting in Muncie, Ind. His family lives at 463 Summit avenue, Montclair.

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THE WEATHER.

WAR'S CHANGES AWAITED

New Light on Whistler Promised Soon—Interior Decoration Drive Begun.

By HENRY MERRIDE.

Plattitudes, platitudes, how shall they be combated? Can they be vanquished, banished from the world? Are they modern? Are they the result of business? Of machines? They partake very much of the nature of machines, certainly. Yet I suspect that they are as old as sin. Yet, sin, I regret to say, varies its forms more than platitudes do. Sin has an air, to a disinterested outsider like myself, of keeping itself up to date, of being, in fact, intimately connected with life. That is more than can be said for platitudes.

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The acute tension that the world betrays now that the actual hostilities of the great war have ceased and we are brought face to face with the infinitely more complex problem of arranging an enduring peace, is betrayed by the artists in a somewhat naive impatience for the new form. Everybody is persuaded that there will be a new form, that something new will come out of the war, and it was almost pathetic to see the eagerness with which some of our amateurs and professionals searched through the rooms of the Allied War Salon for it. Needless to say they found it not.

The chaffers are that those most eager for the new form will be those most disappointed with it when they get it. New forms are frequently born in lowly manners, and are clothed in ragged, in turn, have reached the fossil stage.

In the meantime it is enough to remind the waiting multitude that he of all who is most indifferent to forms.

Notes of Art Activities.

The Arden Galleries open a Whistler exhibition to the public to-morrow and it is promised that the greater part of the material has not been shown here before. There will be an autograph sale, which shed an entirely new light upon his character; caricatures by Du Maurier and Keene, and also the famous portrait by Fantin-Latour.

It is also planned to devote an evening, during the progress of the exhibition, to short talks by people who knew Whistler personally, the tickets for which will be sold for the benefit of the Art War Relief.

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Nicoll, while keeping to the coast in his etchings, did at times show an outlook on the sea. Variety in the treatment of water effects appears in his work, which depicts surf beaten rocky shores, quiet coves, and the like. "Smuggler's Landing Place," a diademed "Pond," the picturesqueness of grain elevators and other industrial structures hard by the water side.

Elbridge Kingsley was one of that group of men whose production gave us what we have known as the "American school" of wood engravings. It was the "new school," aiming at faithful reproduction of the painting or other work of art, developing a flexibility of technique that swept away the purity of the engraving line and achieved astonishing results during that brilliant period of the "1890s and '90s."

Kingsley happily presented the rich foliage of Rousseau or Diaz, or Corot's joyous hymns to nature, or D. W. Tryon's misty evening dreams. The engravings which he executed from nature were done in a singular vein; they are transcripts of mood. In a few cases he printed his engravings in colors. Kingsley won gold medals at the Paris, Chicago and California exhibitions. Indeed, the members of the Society of American Wood Engravers named him their master, and the younger W. G. Watt, are still practicing his art.

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From *Good Furniture* it is learned that a new federation of existing business, educational and art associations called the National Association of Decorative Arts has been formed. The object is to improve the public appreciation and demand for better home surroundings, and the field of its labor will be, besides inciting manufacturers to finer work, in the museums, libraries, schools, publications, women's clubs and art societies.

A three year propaganda and a large fund have been planned. A general drive now under way aims at a membership of several thousand by January, 1919, when a national convention in New York is to fire the opening gun of the campaign.

The officers of the association are: President, Dr. James P. Harvey, director of art in high schools of New York;

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

United States Coast and Geodetic Survey—Standard Time.

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Randy Hook, 6:10 A. M. Gov. Island, 5:36 A. M. Hell Gate, 7:21 A. M. Lower Water—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook, 11:41 A. M. Gov. Island, 11:00 A. M. Hell Gate, 1:23 P. M.

ARRIVALS—SATURDAY DEC. 14.

St. Francis, Bordeaux, Nov. 28. St. Francis, Bordeaux, Nov. 28. St. Francis, Bordeaux, Nov. 28.

ARRIVED FROM NEW YORK.

St. Hercules, at Norfolk. St. Hercules, at Norfolk. St. Hercules, at Norfolk.

SAILED FOR NEW YORK.

St. Apollo, from Jacksonville. St. Apollo, from Jacksonville. St. Apollo, from Jacksonville.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

Sail to-morrow. Sailed to-morrow. Sailed to-morrow.

Adriatic, Liverpool, 10:00 A. M. Sagami, Buenos Aires, 10:00 P. M. Sagami, Buenos Aires, 10:00 P. M.

INCOMING STEAMSHIPS.

Due to-day. Due to-day. Due to-day.

St. Lancaster, Gibraltar, Nov. 24. St. Lancaster, Gibraltar, Nov. 24. St. Lancaster, Gibraltar, Nov. 24.

DUKE MONDAY.

St. Crown of Toledo, Friday, Dec. 1. St. Crown of Toledo, Friday, Dec. 1. St. Crown of Toledo, Friday, Dec. 1.

DUKE TUESDAY.

St. Liberator, Bordeaux, Dec. 2. St. Liberator, Bordeaux, Dec. 2. St. Liberator, Bordeaux, Dec. 2.

DUKE WEDNESDAY.

St. Liberator, Bordeaux, Dec. 3. St. Liberator, Bordeaux, Dec. 3. St. Liberator, Bordeaux, Dec. 3.

TRANS-ATLANTIC PARCEL POST MAILS.

Close at 7:30 A. M. Dec. 17. St. Genoa, Gibraltar, Dec. 17. St. Genoa, Gibraltar, Dec. 17.

TRANS-PACIFIC MAILS.

Connections made close at G. P. O. and City Hall station at 5:30 P. M. daily.

Philippine Islands (via San Francisco). Philippine Islands (via San Francisco). Philippine Islands (via San Francisco).

Samoan Islands, Australia and New Zealand (via San Francisco). Samoan Islands, Australia and New Zealand (via San Francisco).

Japan, Korea, China, Japan, Korea, China, Japan, Korea, China.

San Francisco, California, San Francisco, California, San Francisco, California.

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The award to Mr. Thayer was made at the annual meeting of the institute, which was held at the University Club, Fifth avenue and Fifty-fourth street.

Augustus Thomas, retiring president of the institute, presided at the chair. These officers were elected: Cass Gilbert, president; Walter Damrosch, Paul Dougherty, Clayton Hamilton, Hermon MacNeil, Meredith Nicholson and John C. Van Dyke, vice-presidents; Ashley Thorndike, secretary, and Arnold W. Brenner, treasurer.

In the section of literature eight new members were admitted. They were William Henry Bishop, Walter Pritchard Eaton, Jefferson Butler Fletcher, Charles Downer Hazen, James Gibson Hunker, Edgar Lee Masters, Albert Bigelow Paine and Stuart Pratt Sherman.

Chester Beach, George Wesley Bellows and Ernest Lawson were admitted to membership in the section of art.

ART CRITIC WRITES SHORTEST REVIEW

Tells Why He Would Prefer to Be Clergman Twice Every Year at Least.

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